



## Relatable



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### Chapter 1 by Louise Bercone

*Their lips touched, but were immediately drawn back after hearing a voice. They glanced in each-others eyes, sensing the awkwardness between them. Their love was to be kept secret for as long as they could. He was the regular boy, the popular one. She was the quiet Emo one.*

“Louise, what is x?” Ugh... Math, the lesson she never paid any attention to. She didn't need to, she wasn't stupid. “X equals 47.24, Mrs Matthews.” She was tired, she barely knew what she said. But by the look on her teacher's face, she had got it right. To her right she noticed her sister Katie flirting with the boy in front of her. “I don't want to interfere with that...” She mumbled under her breath. Looking down to her desk, she noticed a note. Not this again she thought, she'd had more boys flirting with her than fingers on her hands. She didn't care about them, she really only cared about one single person. The person who never flirted with her and was the most popular person in the year. But she'd never get him.

She took the note and read it 'U Look Gud' in scrawly lettering. Almost immediately she ripped it in half and threw it into the trash in the corner of the room. She didn't care, they should've known that by now. But still they flirted, touched and even grabbed her, she felt like punching each of them in the face. Though she managed to keep that from occurring.

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